

SACRAMENTO SUNDAY UNION.

VOLUME II.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1890.

NUMBER 6.

THE DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

WHAT THEY ARE DOING AND THINKING AND SAYING.

An Olla Podrida Prepared and Arranged by One of Their for the Sunday Union.

Beautiful? Yes, but the blush will fade. The light grow dim that the blue eyes wear; The gossamer vanity from braid and curl, And the soft smile that the smiling hair, Turn from the mirror and strive to go. Treasures of loveliness still last; That the soul may be bright when youth is past.

A BUDGET ABOUT FLOWERS FOR PERSONAL USE.

There are no more beautiful sights imaginable than the fields of roses, violets and other flowers, which are cultivated with such care and to almost as great an extent as corn or potato. Different parts of France and Italy are given up almost entirely to this extensive flower culture. Grasse and Cannes excel in the culture of the rose, cassis, jasmin and tuberoses. Nice is celebrated for its violet and mignonette, while Cilly furnishes most of the oranges and citron. To Italy we are chiefly indebted for the citrus odors, as lemon, bergamot, cedar, lime, oil of neroli and petit grain, but these last come under the head of essential oils, which are distinct from the pomades, the technical name of the raw material extracted from the flowers. In Teglia, Italy, is raised the greatest quantity of violet mostly used in perfumery, namely, the Parma violet.

In Grasse there are about fifty factories, in which many thousands of men, women and girls are employed. You can imagine the extent of the business when tell that one day—*I acknowledge it is an exceptional one—22,000 pounds of orange flowers alone were brought into the factory.* All the flowers are picked in the early morning, when the dew is still upon them, and brought in wagons as quickly as possible to the factories. There they are spread upon the floors to allow the air to circulate through them. The flowers that are too green for mignonette, are then thrown into their grease-bath, where they are left for a stated number of days, being frequently stirred. In some instances this grease is used over and over until it has become perfectly saturated with the desired quantity of perfume, fresh flowers being thrice used in the final extraction of the perfume-laden essence is accomplished by hydraulic pressure, and the pomade is then ready for use.

The manufacture of the pomades continues from May until September, the flowers being much more valuable in the latter month, owing to their stronger perfume. It is difficult to say what exact perfume is manufactured in our country when I tell you that from 120,000 to 150,000 pounds of pomade are imported each year. The value of the flowers consumed each year at Grasse, Cannes and Nice, approximating \$1,000,000.

One of the most valuable of the essential oils is sandalwood, which is made by distilling the leaves of the sandalwood with water. This queen of flowers, for it is universally admired for its beauty, and as its fragrance, is grown in Turkey, India and France, and it takes 600 pounds of its leaves to make one ounce of oil. When pure it is exceedingly pleasant, and it is almost invaluable to the perfumer, for the few drops of which it will not harmoniously combine. Here, for instance, is a sample of the French attar of roses, which, on account of its purity, is much more highly prized than the Turkish.

A tiny vial of the French attar of roses is worth \$10, or four times as much as the Turkish attar of roses costs.

"Why is it worth so much more," do you ask?

Simply because it is absolutely pure, while the Turkish is adulterated. Perfumers do not care to buy much of the pure article, and scarcely twenty-five ounces of the French attar is sold in a year compared with the sale of the Turkish.

The Turkish attar is put up in flat cylindrical-shafted flasks of hammered copper, covered with white felt. Each flask has upon it the Turkish seal. The copper used is virgin copper, unalloyed, just as it comes from the mines.

THE LUXURY OF A ROSE JAR.

A delightful perfume for halls or parlors in dwelling-houses or hotels can be easily procured at this season of the year, and it is such a pure and yet delicious odor that it charms everyone. It is simple to make, and it will last for months, about one hour every morning and then closed. A writer in one of our English contemporaries describes the best method of filling the jar, and in doing it suggests the preparation of the rose stock should be detailed to the care-taking member of the family, who never forgets anything.

Other than sandalwood in the morning; let that stand for a short time, then turn them in layers, with salt sprinkled between each layer, in a large covered dish—a glass butter-dish is a convenient receptacle. You can add to this for several mornings, till you have enough stock—from one part to a part, according to the size of the jar, stirring every morning and let the whole stand for three days. Then transfer it to a glass fruit-jar, in the bottom of which you have placed two ounces of allspice coarsely ground, and as much stick cinnamon, broken coarsely, when it is ready for the permanent jar, which may be as pretty as your perfume can devise or make up. Those who have double ovens are the best, and very pretty ones in the blue and Japanese ware, held over a quart, can be bought for a few shillings.

Have ready one ounce each of cloves, allspice, cinnamon and mace, all ground (not fine); one ounce of orange root, bruised and small; a few sprigs of lavender flowers, and a small quantity of sweet-scented dried flowers or herbs. Mix together, and put into the rose jar, after alternate layers with the rose stock, and a few drops of oil of rose, geranium, or violet, and pour over the whole one-quarter pint of good cologne. This will last for years, though from time to time you may add a little lavender or other flowers. Those who like perfume and some seasons a few fresh rose petals. You will derive satisfaction from the labor only to be estimated by the happy owners of a rose jar.

ONE WAY TO KEEP COOL IN HOT WEATHER.

It is well to know how to keep cool when such hot weather is upon us. The other day I dropped into a friend's house for a moment. The heat out of doors was pectoral, and it was hardly less warm in the house.

Said she: "I'm trying to get a breath of air, but though every window in my house is open there's not a breath astir. I never experienced such a day so early in June," and she set to work vigorously, consider them carefully: "Grit, push, snap, vim, energy, churches, schools, academies, morality, enterprise, harmony, cordiality, cheap property, advertising, healthy location, talk about it, helping to improve it, patronize those who are doing it, and the like." Her perspiring face with her handkerchief, and said then, the very person whom I have seen, "I'm trying to get a breath of air, but though every window in my house is open there's not a breath astir. I never experienced such a day so early in June," and she set to work vigorously, consider them carefully: "Grit, push, snap, vim, energy, churches, schools, academies, morality, enterprise, harmony, cordiality, cheap property, advertising, healthy location, talk about it, helping to improve it, patronize those who are doing it, and the like."

"My dear," said I, "you have not learned the secret of being comfortable. It was a mistake for you to open all your doors and windows, and admit to office, speak well for its public-spirited citizens, and be one of them yourself. Remember that every dollar invested in permanent and local improvement is that much on interest. Always cheer on the men who go in for improvement."

How to Prosper.

There is lots of truth in the following: "If you want to prosper, it's from an exchange, and if you would like to see town or community prosper, consider them carefully: "Grit, push, snap, vim, energy, churches, schools, academies, morality, enterprise, harmony, cordiality, cheap property, advertising, healthy location, talk about it, helping to improve it, patronize those who are doing it, and the like."

"The thermometer is not only a measure of heat, but of price of ice."—*Puck.*

A prosperous butcher is always able to meet his indebtedness.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Tribune.*

The expenses of an electric company may be summed up as current expenses.—*Lawrence American.*

We are now convinced that the only re-

LAWS OF ETIQUETTE.

THEY ARE THE OUTCOME OF KINDNESS AND WISDOM.

No Society Without Them—A Bundle of Unwritten Laws—Etiquette Not All Nonsense.

What is etiquette? Some one has defined it as common sense set to rule. Webster says it is "observation of the proprieties of rank and occasion; conventional decorum." This is, probably, as good a definition as any that can be given, but etiquette may also be called a bundle of unwritten laws for the advancement of the happiness of every one in general and in particular. They are the kindest and best of all laws, and they often have more power to restrain men and women from a display of temper and rudeness than any moral law.

PRACTICAL TRAINING FOR THE BOYS.

Every wise mother is careful for her daughter's future. She wants her to know the duties of a woman's life, to understand the tasks which she will be called upon to perform. If ever she has had one of these "girls" she teaches her to cook, iron, to sew, to sweep and dust, and to accomplish all the little duties which go to make the housekeeping perfect. It is a woman's nature (second nature, perhaps) to do this and teach others, but in this household teaching is not the boys' duty. She teaches him to help his mother, and why should he not be taught the duties of the head of the family, why should he not begin while he is yet a boy? Granted that a man is "out of his sphere" when engaged in kitchen work, but there are occasions when illness or accident, or the severe and untimely departure of the serving-man, or when his own break-fast and his tea, too, for that matter, and wash up the dishes after eating without breaking the tumblers, using the table napkins for dish-wipers, or standing a black kettle on the snow-white cloth. That mother is wise who teaches her boy to do his own portion of house-work, who teaches him to help his mother, to make needles and thread useful, to wash dishes and to put them in their places, to cook steaks and to bake bread, to clean lamps and to clean a carpet, or to sweep the kitchen floor. It won't hurt the boy, it won't hurt him when he is a man, but it will greatly help his wife, should he ever be fortunate enough to find one who delights in perfect housekeeping.

SOME SUPERSTITIONS.

It is unlucky to enter the house with the left foot forward.

It is unlucky to ride behind a bob-tailed horse at a funeral.

It is unlucky to sneeze before breakfast or when you see the new moon.

It is unlucky to own a crowing hen, a white horse, a white cow, a white cat or to carry a white umbrella.

It is unlucky to whistle or sing before breakfast. To tell a dream before breakfast.

If your right ear burns friends are talking about you; if your left ear burns enemies are scandalizing you.

If the palm of your right hand itches you will receive money or shake hands; if your left hand itches you will pay your debts.

If you sneeze on Monday, kiss for danger; sneeze on Tuesday, kiss a stranger; sneeze on Thursday, something better; sneeze on Friday, sneeze for sorrow; sneeze on Saturday, see your sweetheart; sneeze on Sunday, and the angels say "angus" nowadays they are considered "bored."

Rev. Mr. Tillington. —"Not quarreling, I hope, children?" Tommy—"Oh, no, we're just having tableaux." Mr. Tillington—"What does this one represent?" Tommy—"Mamma asking papa for a check?"—*Puck.*

She (rapturously)—"Oh, what is more enjoyable, more productive of ecstatic bliss than a walk on a moonlight night?" He (slyly)—"I don't know, unless it's a walk on a night when there is no moon?"—*Boston Transcript.*

If you set apart a certain day of the week for receiving your friends, etiquette demands that they shall call upon you that day and no other; thus you are not interrupted in your occupations or pleasures whatever they may be.

Perhaps you are in mourning. Some relative or friend who was very dear to you has suddenly died, and you are prostrate with the shock and with grief. You feel that any visitors, even those who may be dear to you, and who come with the intent to comfort, would only be intruders, and feel that it is better to be alone.

Perhaps people will call upon whom you do not wish to be rude; on the contrary, they are persons to whom you would wish to be particularly polite in all circumstances. But, just now, their sympathies are directed toward you; and more careful, but more considerate, than in any other case, is it impossible to make milk with water.

Wife—"Who will mind your old clothes when I am dead and gone?" Husband—"Nobody will mend them, because I won't wear any old clothes when you are dead and gone. Then I'll have money enough to buy new clothes, so don't worry about me."—*Boston Transcript.*

If you set a pin and pick it up, all the day you'll have good luck; see a pin and let it lay, bad luck you'll have all the day.

SOME NEW COLORS.

Caster is beaver.

Morion is chestnut.

Pearle is a pearl gray.

Lourie is a sea brown.

Angie is a cloudy gray.

Ensore de chevre is a deep tan.

Cordone is a rich leather color.

Argent is a rich, pure silver tint.

Feuille morte is dead leaf brown.

ELLIE B. WARD.

How to Treat a Sweetheart.

When he comes to see you let him give you five hints a day to treat your sweetheart.

First of all, my dear, don't let him get an idea that your one object in life is to get all moment he can find you ready and willing to listen to him.

Don't let him believe that you think so lightly of him that whenever he has an

moment he can find you ready and willing to listen to him.

Don't let him think that you are going to drive him away.

Don't let him think that you are going to be a burden to him.

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THE SUNDAY UNION.

SUNDAY.....JUNE 22, 1890

ISSUED BY THE

SACRAMENTO PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Office, Third Street, between J and K.

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION,
Published six days in each week, with Double
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TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per month.THE RECORD-UNION, SUNDAY UNION and
WEEKLY UNION are the only papers on the Coast, outside of San Francisco, that receive the full Associated Press dispatches from all parts of the world. Outside of San Francisco, they have no competitors either in influence or home and general circulation throughout the State.

Has not Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes uttered a profound thing, profound for its truth and its wisdom, when in speaking of international copyright, this distinguished advocate of the principle says:

I have nothing to add to my recorded opinion of the dishonesty of stealing the products of other men's brains and labor. I can not rest safe a calumus on the part of others can better any claim to fair treatment than a furrow in the forehead and an aching in the brain.

There cannot be so much smoke as there is over this census matter without some genuine fire behind it. It is reported from half the cities in the Union that there is dissatisfaction with the manner in which the population has been enumerated. It was precisely what we anticipated when it was announced that the reward of the enumerators was to be but two cents a name. On no such basis could uniformly faithful work be expected. It is unlikely that the census of 1890 will go down in history as one to rely upon in any statistical calculations demanding reasonable accuracy.

AFTER bitterly condemning the tardy African policy of England, Stanley now has the manliness to confess that the plans of Salisbury and the adjustment he has made with Germany are wise, and that the policy of England most lately adopted has secured to her all she can desire in Africa, and has made the conquest of the Soudan but a matter of time, and that not long in years. As matters are now explained, there can be no doubt about the soundness of Stanley's statement. England has all she ought to have in Africa, and so has Germany. Between them the two nations can stamp out slavery and reduce the equatorial region to the domination of civilization.

The muscular Methodist Bishop who the other day pulled off his coat and soundly thrashed two bruisers who waylaid him with the intention of slogging him, is worthy of a statue. The Bishop had preached plainly against the crimes of the men, and this so angered them that they determined to take revenge "out of his hide." But the Bishop appears to have been trained in his collegiate life in the art of self-defense, and it served him to good purpose. Here is to be seen the distinction between legitimate boxing training and the bruising and slogging barbarity of the day. Every man should know how to use the weapons of nature for his defense, but it is not necessary, in order to impart this knowledge, that we should maintain the brutal slogging craze of the hour.

cases and prescribe for them. Of course the dupes flocked to the establishment by the thousand, and the rascally conspirators thrived like bay trees. They coined money and would have become millionaires had not the police found them out and raided the establishment. The rascals are to be tried for deceit, and violation of the medical laws. But after all, the Chinese fraud was a not a more impudent and unbrushing one than scores of fraudulent doctors who pose as healers with wonderful medical discoveries in nearly every city. The people—a certain class of them—love to be duped, and the more preposterous the claims made for a fraudulent scheme, the more insanely they rush in to avail of the opportunity to be skinned.

It is said that there is no sincerity in the introduction of the bill in Congress to appropriate \$250,000 for a tomb and monument for the perpetuation, by such memorial, of the memory of General Grant. It is charged that the bill was introduced at the suggestion of Mayor Grant, of New York, as a spur to prick the sides of New York pride. If that was its purpose, it has signally failed, and Congress is now placed in the position that it must appropriate the money or go before the world as refusing a monument to one of the most distinguished of modern soldiers and patriots. In this connection it should be mentioned that the keenest thrust yet made in the matter was the dispatch sent from Richmond, Va., to the author of the bill, "Withdraw your bill. The Confederates soldiers will build a monument to Grant, to be located here, to be inscribed: 'To a generous foe, by his late adversaries.'" However, nothing of this kind will touch New York's sensibilities—she is perfectly willing to forfeit her word, and the implement of the workman grew lighter to his hand as he beat the time of the song of the day.

Then the mountebanks in particular fainted in the crowd, and among them all was one who passed over his head in a sense of domination.

He was a peculiar individual, about thirty years of age, very dark, with long, well-cared-for hair, a silken mustache, proudly curled, a pale complexion, eyes in which shone a sunfire deep set beneath his heavy brows. He was always neatly dressed in black, with lines of scrupulous whitening around his eyes, and crowned hat of the prevailing style. At first it was evident that he was an outcast who preserved, in the midst of his unfortunate brethren, the exterior of the coward that he is. If ever he had an invitation to "strike out" it was at that moment, but the cold gray eye of the journalist cowed him. Bromley is not an athlete; in the hands of Sullivan he would have been as a child, practically helpless.

But the moral courage of the one man was superior to the physical strength of the other. It was a clear case of triumph by mind over matter. If a few more brave men would manifest their contempt and abhorrence for the Sullivan stripe of fellows, in a similar manner, we should hear a great deal less of laudation of sloggers. The man who feels honored by the acquaintance of such a man as Sullivan is not very far removed from the level of that criminal, and would place himself on a par with him if he dared to face the contempt of society. Some such brave men as Bromley are to be found in the Washington Athletic Club, where members the other day arose and entered a vigorous protest against Sullivan being invited to the privileges of the club. So too, in Chicago the action of the managers of the chief athletic club of the city was repudiated. They arranged to give Sullivan a reception, but the membership declined to ratify the proposition, and Sullivan was not received. A few more vigorous examples of this order and the slogging fraternity will find its true level. If the newspaper press would manifest as much sensibility did the Washington and the Chicago clubs, and refuse to blow Sullivan's trumpet for him, he and all the rest of his kind would sink out of public sight.

HOW WORDS ARE MADE.

Nothing more amusing concerning lexicography has been sent to print of late than the exposure of the *Critic* makes of a laughable blunder of which a number of the foremost lexicographers have been guilty. It appears that the word phantomatism is to be found in Webster, Worcester, The Imperial, and Cassell's Encyclopedic Dictionary. They all define the word as "(n.) Appearance as a phantom; illusion." It is marked in Webster as "rare and obsolete." Two of them credit the word to Pope. Two quote no author. Now comes the *Critic* and explains how the dictionary-makers were led astray.

This enigmatical man was the subject of many comments, and the most extraordinary stories were circulated regarding him. According to some he was a police agent, or perhaps a spy; to others he was a ruined soldier; others said that he was the son of a certain Duke well known in Paris on account of his diamonds and his peculiar talent for disfiguring his face.

I often had an opportunity of being present at his performances, and the sympathetic expression of this gentleman-looking mountebank always attracted my attention. I was therefore somewhat concerned when several days elapsed without seeing him at his usual place, from which he disappeared as suddenly as he had come.

The orchestra executed a thrilling treble, and the attention of all was riveted on the basket. When he was sure of having sufficiently excited the imagination of his audience, he suddenly raised the lid to allow his daughter to spring from her narrow prison-house.

Willie made a break one day last week. He was sauntering up K street airing his new ready-made summer suit and straw hat when he espied just ahead of him two young ladies who had just alighted from a car.

"Ah!" ejaculated Willie, quickening his steps. "You can't keep out of my way. I'm not a bad fellow, you know. Now I'll just walk past them and give them a good view of my handsome make-up, then I'll be completely at my mercy."

In the bottom of the basket lay the young girl, bleeding and motionless, her heart broken by the stroke of her father's sword! But the trap, improperly adjusted, had not worked, and the poor child was dead.

The crowd rushed forward, and sympathizing hands gently lifted the unfortunate man. He opened his eyes slowly and began humoring the refrain from *Pavillon*: "If I die, let me be buried" in a way that went to the hearts of all who heard it. The jugger had gone mad.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Senator Plumbe is 53 years old and a millionaire. He was once an editor.

Along with his other afflictions, the Czar of Russia has lost nearly all his teeth.

Mrs. Waite, widow of the late Chief Justice and her daughter, have gone to Europe.

General Samuel F. Cary, the Ohio orator, is a relative of Alice and Phoebe Cary, the poetesses.

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THIRTY YEARS AGO.

INCIDENTS ATTENDING THE NOMINATION OF LINCOLN.

The Cholera Visitation of Early Days—C. Chandler's Experience as a Sacramento River Tar.

The nomination by the Republican National Convention at Chicago, of Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency, was the all-absorbing theme of comment by the press and people of the country, and all sorts of sketches of Lincoln and incidents of his life were being published. Lincoln was sitting in the telegraph office at Springfield while the Convention was balloting for candidates for the nomination. When the third ballot was reached and the States began changing to Lincoln, and when every body else was excited and nervous, the great man sat quietly and listened to the bulletins as they were sent to the waiting room by the manager of the office. Finally the latter wrote a slip of paper and sent to Lincoln the following:

"Mr. Lincoln:—The 'Times' says you were nominated on the 17th. I hope you will be elected. The cholera was organized in this State. It was at Philadelphie, and was called California Grove, No. 1. The officers were: Noble Arch, Louis C. Geistfeld; Vice-Arch, George Russ; Secretary, George E. Eisfeld; Treasurer, Frederick Seig.

The antipathy of Californians to the Chinese is not of recent origin, by any means. As many as thirty years ago they were driven out of the town of Pine Grove, Siskiyou county.

The funeral of Richard R. Snowden, Jr., who was killed in the fight with the Indians in Washoe Valley, took place in this city on June 13th. It was a scene of the largest and most widespread grief.

While in a despondent mood one

day, caused by a long period of sickness,

R. S. Nichols threw himself from the Yolo bridge into the river, but was saved by Jas. Lohman.

Miss Davenport was playing "Camille" at the Metropolitan Theater, under the management of Booth & Ryer. H. A. Perry was the leading man of the company.

The railroad which witnessed some of his best work, he quickly recited: "There's a little woman down at one corner who would like to hear this. I'll go down and tell her." This showed something of the real character of the man. While others were thinking of the capital significance and importance of the news, Lincoln's thoughts were of his wife and home, and the joy that the news would take into his heart.

Several amusing incidents occurred when the committee called at his house to inform him of his nomination. One of its members was tall Judge Kelly, of Pennsylvania.

A shooing match with the future President gave one of our ample proportions with genuine glee. The tall man for once standing straight as an Indian and showing his tall form in its full dignity.

"What is your height?" inquired Lincoln.

"Six feet three. What is yours, Mr. Lincoln?" replied Lincoln.

"Then," said Judge Kelly, "Pennsylvania bows to Illinois. My dear man, for whom we were nominated on the 17th, has found him at last in the land where we thought there were none but little giants."

Many members of the Convention who had never seen Mr. Lincoln called that evening, and he received them with the look he liked. The host of good dining prevailed, Lincoln having a fund of good stories to tell, and a pleasant word and smile for each visitor. At one time there seemed to be a desire to have the arrival of new-comers to approach the hall when Mr. Judson cried out: "Come up, gentlemen; come up; it's nobody but old Abe Lincoln!" One well-dressed New Englander was about to step over the threshold when he saw a giggle rail splitting in the manners of a flatboatman and the ugliest face in creation; but I found Lincoln a comely gentleman.

Lincoln was the first man in Washington to be apprised of Lincoln's nomination, and he said to several Republican Senators: "Well, Lincoln and I have called each other some pretty hard names on the part of new-comers to approach the hall when Mr. Judson cried out: "Come up, gentlemen; come up; it's nobody but old Abe Lincoln!"

One well-dressed New Englander was about to step over the threshold when he saw a giggle rail splitting in the manners of a flatboatman and the ugliest face in creation; but I found Lincoln a comely gentleman.

The San Francisco *Call* recently had an article on the great cholera visitation in early days, in which it said: "In the year of 1832 there was a cholera visitation, and it was most fatal in San Francisco and in the northern division of the State. The death-roll was reckoned in hundreds. The travel up and down the coast was mainly by small river craft, schooners, small sail-boats of a few tons. Steamboats had not yet come into use, and the wagons drove off without notice, an incident which must have been traversed. Mr. Bailey had business to attend to Florin on his way home, and he was arrested by a Washington Constable and taken before Justice Wetham. The case was probably to be tried to-morrow. But he was released on his bond, and he was allowed to go, jumped and caught it. It was at one time a big geyser, but he was long since extinct."

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CALIFORNIA AND COAST.

Fatal Collapse of a Building in San Francisco.

STABBING AFFRAY AT COLUSA.

More Time Granted Census Enumerators—Miltimore Court-Martial—Other News.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

FATAL ACCIDENT.

A Building in Course of Erection Collapses.

SACRAMENTO, June 21st.—A falling wall of a building in the course of construction on Brannan street this afternoon resulted in the killing of John Killilea, twenty years of age, and the injuring of Michael Lynch and John Walsh. The former escaped with slight injury, but the latter was injured to such an extent that some fears are entertained for his recovery.

These men, with others, were employed on the building, the entire force being seven, including the foreman. A high wind and loose bracing is believed to have been the cause of the accident. The building was being erected for Police Commissioner Bell, and the contract was awarded to Francis Butler.

As soon as the crash was heard the streets were filled with people, the report went around that all of the workers were severely injured. When help soon set to work to rescue the workmen, and no sooner had one end of the wall been raised than the prostrate form of Killilea was observed lying on the joist, his skin cut and life extinct. Lynch was lame in both legs, and the support given to the wall by his left shoulder prevented the entire frame from coming on his head. Walsh was found to be helpless and suffering greatly, and he was immediately sent to the Hospital, where he is being attended by the Coroner.

THE CENSUS.

An Extension of Time Granted to San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21st.—The extension of time asked for by the census officials in this city has been granted, and in consequence a few days will be gained in which to correct all errors that are known to exist.

Through a misunderstanding the census of block bounded by Haight, Fell, Steiner and Buchanan streets, and the block bounded by Buchanan, Laguna, Haight and Page, was the latter taken in a new section of the Fourth Ward Assembly district, was not commenced until this morning, but the proper returns will be made. The above-mentioned district is the one of which complaint was made by Dr. Nightingale.

Mary Malvaseo, an elderly Italian woman, arrested in San Jose for failing to answer the questions asked by Census Examiner Hedges, was discharged from custody this morning by Commissioner Monckton of the United States Circuit Court. The woman had failed to answer the questions on account of being unable to understand English.

It is expected that by the middle of next week all the returns will be on their way to Washington.

FAIR'S EX-MANAGER.

Arrangement of H. P. Palmer on Several Indictments.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21st.—The master of H. P. Palmer, ex-Manager of the San Francisco Fair's ranch in Yerba County, whose eighteen indictments were found in this city for forging labor and purchase receipts for the ranch, was brought before Judge Reynolds yesterday. One indictment was dismissed by the court, and the remaining, which was in the name of one of the witnesses before the Grand Jury was not placed on the indictment. As to another indictment charging Palmer with forging a receipt for \$200 to a man named Knobbe, the court permitted the defense to interrogate the Grand Jurors and directed that they appear in Court at 11 o'clock next Saturday for that purpose.

The defense, who were arraigned on each of the other indictments, were directed to be imposed a fine by way of demurrer on statutory grounds. This appears to be a technical light.

MILITIMORE COURT-MARTIAL.

The Accused Testifies in His Own Defense.

TUCSON (Ariz.), June 21st.—Captain Miltimore testified in his own defense in the Court-martial trial to-day. He said he had been in the army since 1862, and had been Quartermaster since 1875. He was with Sherman during his march in the rear of Vicksburg, and with Grant during the siege of that place, where he was shot through the left lung. He joined Sherman again in the Atlanta campaign. He was twice wounded in Atlanta, and received two other wounds in the seat. He joined the regular army in 1866. He came to Tucson in 1869, purchased the property where he resides, and sold the same to Mrs. Beck, who received the rent, and by the Government for office fees. It is conceded the rents paid by the Government for offices in this place were reasonable.

Stabbing Affray.

CORSA, June 21st.—Charles Bell, coachman and servant for J. W. Goad, stabbed his wife in several different places this morning, and cut her throat with a long pointed knife. The wife had been a trifle sick for some time, and Mrs. Bell had commenced suit for divorce. The immediate cause of the death is unknown. Both are colored.

The doctors are trying to save her life, but she will probably die.

Bell escaped and started on down the river, but the Sheriff and others started in pursuit. The feeling against the man is intense, and threats of lynching are imminent.

FAIR INCREASED COINAGE.

SPOKANE FALLS (Wash.), June 21st.—The Bankers Association of the State of Washington last night unanimously adopted the following resolution:

"WHEREAS, we are of the opinion that the country is suffering a depression by reason of a too contracted currency; whereas, it is the belief of this convention that expansion can best be effected by increasing the amount of coined coinage, therefore be it

Resolved, That the action of our representatives in Washington, favoring the coinage of silver of American production has not been unqualifiedly approved."

Refugee to Fair Society.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21st.—On July 1st another important change will be made in the schedule of fair coinage. The time now observed will be 10 a.m. When the change is made the main fair will begin at 9 a.m. and arrive in Portland at 10 A.M. The reduction in time will largely prevail, doing great benefit to the crop.

The grain crop is now assured, except late-sown, and that will make good hay.

The fruit crop prospects are flattering. Everything is thriving and doing well.

Jury Disagreed.

PRESCOTT (Ariz.), June 21st.—The trial of George W. Beach, for the murder of Charles W. Beach, in September, 1889, which has been suspended for the past two months, last night by a disagreement of the jury. The killing was admitted, but an insanity defense was introduced. The jury stood three for conviction to nine for acquittal.

Militemore Deserting.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21st.—A Tacoma

special says: The first annual encampment of the Washington State troops opened yesterday at American Lake, near Tacoma. Four regiments are attempting to provide for 700 men.

About 100 men deserted the camp to-day and came to the city in a body after something to eat. The men threaten to desert permanently if better food and more of it is not provided.

Murder in the First Degree.

EUCLIDA, June 21st.—The jury in the case of Chas. H. Bowden, on trial for the killing of Lillie M. Price last January, after twenty-four hours deliberation, brought in a verdict of guilty in the first degree.

ELECTRIC FLASHES.

Condensed Telegraphic Dispatches from All Parts of the World.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught have arrived at London.

A dispatch from Berlin announces the serious illness of Von Moltke.

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